

# The Star

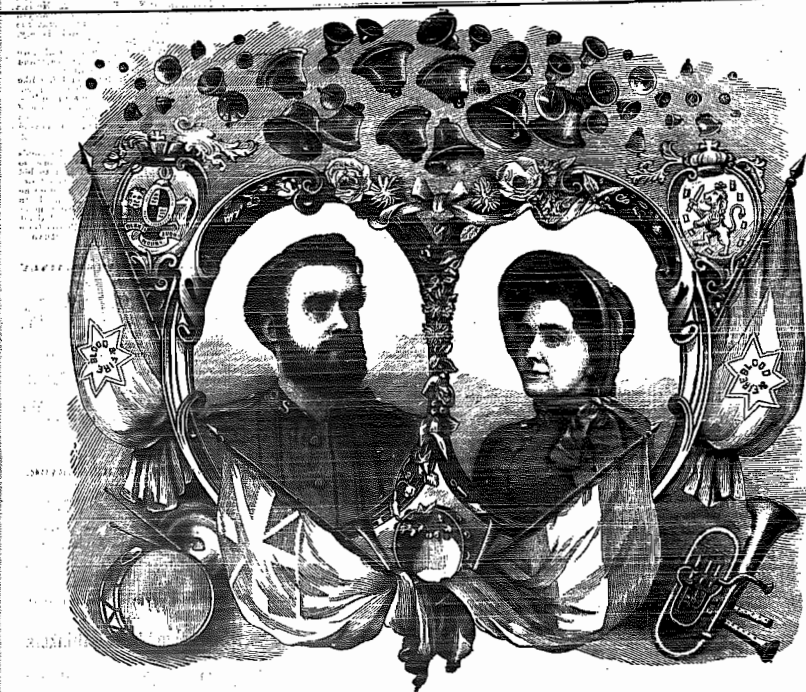
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

Salvation Army, Canada.

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## THE COMMANDANT'S MARRIAGE

United by the General to Captain  
Corrie Seche.

Commandant Herbert Booth has a crowd of friends in Canada. His poetic and musical compositions won them for him, as they have done the wide world over. His presence among us for a brief season during his late international trip seemed to consummate this friendship.

A large decorated motto in the centre of the platform at the Congress Hall, Clapton, where the ceremony was performed, expressed, "God bless the Commandant and his Bride." Lines of strangers decorated the roof, and the windows were draped in yellow, red and blue. But really the best ornamentation was the six thousand people who crowded the place—some in uniform, some out, but all smiling and happy. Things were set in motion by the en-

trance of the bridegroom with the General, the Chief-of-Staff, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Major and Mrs. Oliphant and others. This was embraced as a good omen for a tremendous outburst of welcome, which reached perfection when the bride, accompanied by parents and sisters, came down to her seat. She was attired in a neat dress of Army blue, with each of red, white and blue from shoulder to waist, on which was worked the motto, "Evermore God's." For three sisters were white gashes bearing the word "Consecrated."

Our beloved Army mother, dear Mrs. Booth, was with us in "semblance," her portrait as she lay in bed at Clapton, being placed upon a chair near the General. We also noted that the dainty little Wedding Memorial, "Songs of peace and war," being words and music composed by bride and bridegroom, the book containing also excellent hymns of both, was on sale, and was received with much interest.

When the General rose to give out the first song, he pointed out what a magnificent opportunity such a ceremony as this afforded of attracting a crowd of people who would not come to an ordinary meeting. Let us try and get somebody prepared for the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, even

soul united to the great King of heaven!

Then he announced, "To the front, the cry is ringing." When we got to, "Wounded spirits need Thy care," the General added, "And bodies as well as souls. The bodies are coming to the front now, but don't stop short of the soul, or your humanitarianism will be a snare. When you have got a man's soul put right, he will look after his own body."

### A Rich Dowry.

The General's marriage Psalm was the dear old twenty-third, that which it would be difficult to find one more appropriate. What more does a man or woman want than to know that "The Lord is my Shepherd," and therefore, "I shall not want"? Surely that is the best and richest of all rich dowries!

But as the General pointed out, the "shall not want" was conditional on obedience to the Shepherd's bidding. The "green pastures" were for those who had accepted His Salvation, been regenerated by His Spirit, and were kept from grieving Him.

He restored my soul—"on this the General hung a reading invitation to backsliders. "If thou hast been unfaithful, my brother; if the world, or the flesh,

or the devil, in any shape or form, have stolen thy heart; if thou hast gone away from God, then come along, here's a blessed Christ Who will restore thy soul." There was something better to be had than restoration, and that was being kept faithful unto death.

The General hoped none of those to whom he was speaking had got hold of that fallacy—one of the biggest ever invented by the devil—that they would go to heaven because they had a kind of intellectual religion—a religion that fell short of a life of devotion, unselfishness and love.

Oh, where were the seals, the revivals, the people who were going to church in the middle of the day and building additional churches of spurgated iron; where the talk about ladies feeling the horses while their coachmen and footmen went in and got away? Why were they not as religious today as in the Moody and Sankey times? Then there would be some hope for the poor world!

The pious had been going to the theatre, and some of the saints were very much down on them for it, but he was not sure whether the latter were very much better than the former. It was not wrong

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12.

## HE BECOMES A PREY

Capt. Dawson of Prison Gate Home, No. 1  
Speaks Out - He Interviews Prisoners  
Treats the Editor the Same - The  
"Red Hair's" First Journey -  
The Prison Authorities Re-  
ceive as Gladly - Fear Old  
Tim gets Converted

a Club - Hears Her  
Hence Down -  
He Loves the  
P. G. E.  
Work.

"Well, Capt. Dawson, I understand you  
have made the first trip to the prison with  
the Red Maria this morning."  
It was the WAE City man, who put this

trip of "The Deliverer," and determined to give the readers of the WAR CUR some snappy, noway bits as to this new branch of the Army's work just set on foot. The worthy Captain acquiesced accordingly and for a few minutes was the subject of minute questionings on the part of the Editor.

"Yes, we have made our first trip, and a memorable one it has been, Captain. Although no prisoner's term expired this morning, we had a grand time."

son, that you were received well by them at the jail."

"Yes; this is quite correct, the Governor and all the officials received us with open arms and hearts. I shall never forget it. The Governor gave us a list of the prisoners coming out on the following day, called them into a room and gave me the liberty to interview each."

"How did you find these?"

lies, and without exception they drank in all I had to say with reference to our Social Reform Work, and seemed to beglad

ment to look after their welfare. The Governor and each of the warders inspected the Red Maria and seemed confident of a great deal of good being done by it. He also introduced me to the warders and to the prisoners, saying that I was the man who would look after their spiritual welfare, and also told them of the great good done by the Army. Turning to the prisoners he said, "Now every man will have a chance to do better."

"Did you get to find out the reason so many young men had thus become incarcerated within prison walls, Captain?"

"Drink, drink, drink has been the curse of all, without a single exception. This I found from their talk, and I feel that we must be more in earnest for the Salvation of our people."

...the whole concern is open for us, thank God. The guards and others mean to do all they can to assist us in our work. While we were there the "Black Maria" came in sight. It came up to the door

our house to stand their trial. Oh, how I thanked God then for our beautiful little "Deliverer."

"I suppose great excitement was caused in the streets of the city as our van of deliverance drove by?"

You are right. Storekeepers popped their heads out of the doors, people gazed from the windows; in fact it was a big

...for quite a time. I had to take one of our ex-jail birds to a medical place to have his eye attended to. We stopped outside the house, and one of the clerks wanted to know what the red van was. I told him, and he seemed pleased, saying that it was a grand and noble work, and one in which every person should sympathize."

"Quite correct. I would like to give

# HOME AT LAST

**THE SALVATION ARMY**  
**BY THE GENERAL**  
**MY DEAR COMRADES,—**  
Yes, like a dream, the event has  
and gone. Anticipated, the upper  
thought in my mind known to be in

dreaded, as one of the darkest hours shadows that could fall upon my poor death has come and taken away my living wife, the beloved partner of my life.

It came suddenly. I have often from pulpit and platform that, come what it may, or as it may, death is always expected. We so habitually postpone the imagination that which we fear. We say, "It will not be yet; anyway, it is not now."

It was so here. Perchance the dear lady saw that we had already had so long a simple notice that we needed no further warning. And it was quite true, for we were not set for hours hand in hand talk over this sad parting, and every detail in connection with it in these wonderful Christmas days? And did we not count on the other side of the world, as we said, say: "Farewell, in the most deliberate manner? So, perhaps it may be the Master thought that we would spare my beloved the pain of saying: "Good-bye," and take her away

As well as she was able, she joined in singing the old song.—

'I will love Thee in life. I will love Thee in death.  
And praise Thee as long as Thou livest  
Give me breath,  
And say when the death-dew lies cold  
On my brow.  
'Tis I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis no  
And then she kissed me and slipped away  
I had been compelled of late days to pre-  
view of the long-drawn agony that  
Saviour would, in pity, open the gates,

what actually happened.  
And now, what shall we say about  
loss we have suffered? The first thought  
that arises is that it is

**A Loss for All the World.**

She was, in a wonderful sense, a love  
mankind; no difference of circumstance  
or of race, or of sex, or of age, made

But I must not allow myself to write the loveliness of her character now.

I need not say that in this visitation Army suffers loss. It is quite true she was The "Army Mother." This relationship, almost universally recognized, had grown up, like no much of The Army without any set arrangement or design. Other religious organizations cannot

authorities are all "fathers." The salvation Army has of God's great mercy wisdom, we think, come of His own blessing and inspiration to feel its need of more tender, feminine side of human activity, as well as the more robust masculine element. Woman has taken her place with man in the new kingdom help-work for him. And my beloved, the honor of being chosen by her Lord

**The Pioneer Mother.**  
How she has done this work, and in doing of it commanded the respect of Christian-world, and secured the defection of her own people, is a matter of knowledge.

The Army who burneth the flesh and the reason for it; but she will live on, and on in the hearts and lives of thousands and thousands of her daughters. Not before, perhaps, gave in the case of a mother and that one the most "blessed and woman," the mother of our Lord, has lived a saint who has had the privilege during her lifetime of seeing so many of her own sex outlived and emboldened

And may I say something of my loss?—Ever since our first meeting, nearly forty years ago, we have been inseparable in spirit—that is in all the u

## HER LAST HOURS.

BY COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER.

Death has come at last and called our fairest Army flower—nay, rather has transplanted it to the regions where it shall blossom and bear fruit forever, regions where the sun's rays shine without scorching.

Sickness had seemed but to add to her fragrance, and she came through the showers of sorrow and suffering, only to brighten and beautify in a more special manner our little Army camp in the world's desert.

is divine—a very definite and out sound, a ladder up to heaven, a link between the seen and the Unseen, a halting place upon the threshold of New Jerusalem.

And now that she is at last taken from our midst, and has waved us her last farewell from the banks of Jordan, truly we can echo the words of our precious bereaved General, "There seems to be a hole in my heart which nothing can ever fill!" Aye, not only a hole in the heart of our Army

We miss her, and it seems that till we meet her in the morning that miss must be infinitely felt! Indeed, as we gather round her coffin, we realize a blank which nothing can ever supply! And yet, if she could speak to us, would she not seek to fill that blank with the joys, wants and woes of a perishing world, that has been bereaved of her? And

How sudden it has seemed at the last! True, we had had our warnings! True, she had out-lived, by many months, the longest of the numerous friends that she thought possible! Yet we had seen her rally so often and so wonderfully before, that we could not help thinking, and for ourselves hoping, that this was only a temporary crisis, and that she would be restored to us as miraculously as in times past from the very gates of death.

Not that she would herself have desired it to be so. Only a few hours before she passed away she had whispered to Com-

The first serious intimation we had of an approaching crisis was an attack of hemorrhage on Wednesday last. Previous to this there had been no special symptoms of danger; indeed, her medical advisers had told us that she was likely to reach the New Year in. Upon the strength

of these assurances, not only had meetings been arranged for the General, but Raheman, little thinking that the end was so near, had agreed to join me in some farewell demonstrations previous to my departure for India. So certain did we feel that there was no likelihood of any immediate change that it had been settled, only a few days previously, for me to return again to India alone, leaving my precious wife behind, as she felt it to be her duty

On Wednesday afternoon the General who had left Clifton on Monday, was telegraphed for. By the time he arrived there was, however, some improvement; but on Thursday Mrs. Booth's condition seemed once more so serious that the Chief was sent for, and other members of the

come, should that be necessary. The night passed quietly. Mrs. Booth sleeping with unusual soundness for some ten hours under the influence of the morphia. Nevertheless, her labored breathing warned us that her condition was still very critical, so that early next morning the Commandant, Field Commissioner and Miss Lucy Booth were wired for to come immediately, Mr. Brewster Booth having arrived.

After an interval of several wakeful hours, passed in great suffering, the morphia was once more administered for the last time, and followed by a deep sleep which continued till about five p. m. On awaking she appeared to be comparatively free from pain, for which we felt that we could not sufficiently praise God. Little baby Kristodan was brought in, and re-

Friday night was a season that will be held in everlasting remembrance by each one of those privileged to be present. Our beloved Mother was awake and conscious for a great part of the time, giving us

There, in the midst of us, lay our beloved leader, but little changed from the picture with which the August number of "All the World" has made our readers so fami-

only served to enhance the beauty of that scene, which was to close the last chapter in the life-story of our beloved Mother, and upon the first in eternity's record!

The weeping group that surrounded the bed had but little heart for what was going on outside the chamber, and yet it seemed as if Nature itself were sympathising with our sorrow.

Strange to say, nearly every crisis of her illness has been marked by a tempest in

[illegible]

At another time she urged us, with almost her dying breath, "To take the watching *in turns*," repeating the last two words with all her wonted emphasis. But how can I describe that night! You must picture it for yourselves. The plain, undec-

Our more-than ever beloved General, the Chief, Baheemau, Eva, Maria, Lucy, and her ever faithful and affectionate attendant, Capt. Carr, with her trusty helper in the labor of love, Lieut. Macpherson, wait around the bed. For the last forty-

"What is it, my Precious One?" The lips move, but to our intense disappointment, we cannot discern what she is trying to say. Again we hear distinctly,

Other well-known favorites follow in their turn, "Book of Ages Cleft for Me," "Oh, Love thou Betwixtless Angels," and "Jesus, Lover of my Soul."













**War Cry.** 19

And now, dear General, with one heart and hand

Write to The General re the  
Half-Daniel System

From Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICHOLS

**NOTES.** Editor of the "Expositor," "British Weekly," &c.

I read with deep interest and sympathy the papers you were good enough to send me. The action of The Salvation

Good things from the Divine standpoint

(1) That the straightest way to the Self-Denial, which is a Christian duty is to renounce the world.

(2) That the Church has neglected the plainest New Testament teaching in the condonation of the sin of covetousness.

Yours very faithfully,  
W. ROBERTSON NICHOLL.

From REV. JOSEPH PARKER, D. D.,  
City Temple.

I am on my holiday and therefore only read your letter last night. I hesitate to comply with your request because

I feel it to be so easy to applaud Self-Denial in others when I am not sufficiently practising it myself. With this reservation, however, how can I do other-

our prayer? Be the joy of welcomes. Truly God is merciful. They are sure.

scenes, what could engage in our

the other day with this fact. Start-  
noon, for a short  
onto's handsome

it it energetic, useful and provocative of good works. I believe your coming Week of Self-Denial will surpass your whole record. All our prayers for you.

showed his practical sense work by a £20.00. Surrounded

heart could wish, a little while of our lives in which we were who are deep sunken

car kind host *adieu*.  
ent picture is pre-  
street car drive and  
brought us to our

arrow, dingy, street  
date looking house,  
air of decay the  
believingly and hopefully. Go on with

your blessed service. If in any way I can co-operate let me know. I want only to work. The shadows fall on the inner hills, and will soon darken the

The poor husband  
in dread disease—  
and agonies. Four  
away since the  
plains; still there is time to fight and  
win. I am your comrade in arms.  
JOSEPH PARKER.

FROM PROFESSOR STUART, M. P.  
DEAR MR. BOOTH,—

I have received the papers you have sent me referring to the Weak of Prayer and Self-Denial of the Salvation Army. The spirit of Self-Denial and self-sacrifice,

remove the source of pain, although we long lost daughter, the Great Burden, with a great and common end in view, which is a pervading characteristic of The Salvation Army, seems to me to embody one of the great elements required

and pray that His  
arkness of this sad  
to realize that the  
to ally to meet the

I am, yours faithfully,  
JAMES STUART.

From REV. CANON WILBERFORCE,  
M. A.,

DEAR MR. BOOTH,—  
I think your scheme of the Week of Prayer and Self-Denial most touching and Christ-like. I think you will be

able to quote 2 Cor., viii., and say, "I bear witness that beyond their power, they gave of their own accord; and first they gave their own selves to the Lord."

I shall hope in some way to go along with you in act and spirit during that

Faithfully yours,  
BASIL WILHELMSON.

The Commissioner and Staff on arriving at Toronto from

the Far West. the East, will spend a few days in the city, and then be off to Winnipeg and British Columbia. Our comrades in the West are

development in our cases our expenditures and friends than collecting

very little helps,"  
pleasure of sending  
as you richly.—

• **популярный.**







# THE WEEK OF SELF-DENIAL

## THANKSGIVING AND PRAYER,

### From Saturday, Nov. 8th to Saturday, Nov. 15th INCLUSIVE.

This will be a splendid chance of doing something practical for the Salvation of

# THE WORLD

Everyone can Give Something. All Classes can Help. No one is debarred from the privilege of doing his or her share in sending this God-raised Army all round the World.

### STAFF-CAPT. GRIFFITHS

The Welsh Minstrel,

WILL VISIT:

OSHAWA	Nov. 1	2
WHITBY	" 3	3
BROOKLIN	" 4	4
OAS WOOD	" 5	5
PORT PERRY	" 6	6
UXBRIDGE	" 7	7
STOUFVILLE	8	8
SUTTON	" 9	9
NOTRE ALBERT	" 10	10
MARRHAM	" 11	11

### ADJUTANT MANTON, (The Candidate Man)

WILL VISIT:

SEAFORTH	Nov. 1	2
MITCHELL	" 3	3
STRATFORD	" 4	4
DARTMOUTH	" 5	5
PARIS	" 6	6
BRAMFORD	" 7	7
DUNDAS	8	8
HAMILTON I.	" 9	9
" II.	" 10	10
OAKVILLE	" 11	11

Those wishing to see the Adjutant can do so at the quarters after 5 p. m.

### A Big J. S. Sergeants' Council

Will be held in the Auxiliary Room at the Temple, on Monday evening November 8th, sharp at 7.30 p.m. Staff-Capt. Bennett will lend, assisted by Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Hay, Ensign Archibald and others. It is very important that every J. S. Local Officer be present.

### EASTERN DIVISION.

Major Jacobs and Staff-Capt. Beatty will visit:  
NEWCASTLE Nov. 1, 2, 3  
(Opening of New Barracks and Ensign on the Monday)  
SPRING HILL MINES " 4  
(Laying Corner Stone of new barracks).

### THEY HAVE ARRIVED.

Proper S.A. Table Cloths. They are beautiful. Only \$2.25.  
Toilet Covers, with raised texts and ornament in centre. Only 30 and 50 cents.  
Beautiful S.A. Mats; just grand for Salvationists' homes. Only 30 cents.  
S.A. Cotton Handkerchiefs at 20 cents.  
Bandanna's & Grease. All handkerchiefs should have them for their caps. 20 cents.  
Great Slaughter of the Field Jackets. Now in your time. Only \$1.25.

The Officers' Quarters for the Toronto II Corps is now at 323 Lippincott Street, and not at 340 Upper Street. Please note.

## THE Commissioner's Tour West.

The Commissioner and Staff will visit:

WINNIPEG	November 22	23
NEW WESTMINSTER	" 24	26
VANCOUVER	" 27	28
VICTORIA	" 28	29
KANADIA	" 29	30

Marvellous Meetings. Grand Singing. Great Battles. Cities Roused. Souls Saved. Candidates Interviewed. A Mighty Upheaval of the Devil's Kingdom.

## Ho, for the Wedding!

A Great Wedding Ceremony will take place in RICHMOND STREET BARRACKS on

Thursday, November 6th.

When Ensign Miller, of Headquarters, will be married to Capt. Bale, of the Rescue Home.

**COL. YOUNG, CHIEF SECRETARY,**  
Major Margotta, and a host of Staff and Field Officers will be present. Admission—Silver Collection.

### Beautiful Oxford Bibles.

We have now in stock at the War Office stores a fine assortment of Bibles and Testaments. Please note the prices—  
Oxford Teacher, leather lined, A. 015 yd..... \$6.35  
Oxford Teacher, silk sewn, A. 029 yd..... 6.00  
Oxford Teacher, A. 045 yd..... 4.60  
Oxford Teacher, Morocco flap, leather-lined, silk sewn..... 4.25  
Oxford Teacher, leather lined, round corners, A. 045 yd..... 2.45  
Oxford Teacher, 822 Yapp Teachers' Edition..... 2.60  
Oxford Teacher, French Morocco, A. 011 yd..... 3.75  
We have a lot varying from \$1 to \$1.50 and \$2.00.

**TESTAMENTS.**  
Small Testaments, handy for pockets, 50 and 75 cents.  
Note—When ordering Bibles, please quote the number given as well as the price.  
These goods are selling fast. Send along your order.

### OH, THAT HALLELUJAH WEDDING!

Staff-Captains Bolton and Beatty will take a prominent part in the marriage of two Captains of Eastern fame. It will take place at Halifax in No. 1 Barracks, on the day of November 18th. There is to be a Wedding Feast, and the D.O. writes to say it will be a big concern. The secret will then be revealed. Now, all the barracks.

### WANTED!

Articles for Children's Home.  
Will our friends who are interested in the work of rescuing the children kindly send along at once any articles of suitable furniture. We are especially in need of Children's Chairs, Small Stools and Cradles. All gifts to be delivered to Commissioner Adams, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

Rescue Collecting Box.



We are in need of 1000 white-haired Men and Women who will take one of the above Collecting Boxes and let it stand in their parlour or in the most prominent part of their home and receive contributions to our Rescue Work.  
Those requiring boxes will please send their full name and address.

### WILL YOU TAKE ONE!

With a little care and prayer great good can be accomplished in this matter.  
Please send in your application for one of these boxes to

Commissioner Adams.

Frison Gate Brigade and Enquiry Dept.  
War Office, Albert St., Toronto.

### DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

GOOD SERGE (local)	50c. per yd.
" "	70c. "
" "	75c. "
LIGHT SERGE (best)	50c. "
SCARLET CASHMERE	50c. "

All trimmings can be got at the War Office Stores.

### OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

BEST OVERCOATS (with capes)	\$35.00
" "	30.00
GOOD PILOT OVERCOAT	25.00
" "	20.00
NAP OVERCOAT (with capes)	15.00
" "	10.00

### THE YOUNG SOLDIER.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER. CONTAINING ALL THE LATEST news of the war, with full articles by the General, Mrs. John and Address and songs of the war. It is a most useful and interesting book, and one which all who read it to a more sympathetic and understanding of the war. It is a most useful and interesting book, and one which all who read it to a more sympathetic and understanding of the war. It is a most useful and interesting book, and one which all who read it to a more sympathetic and understanding of the war.